

1847

Be Kind to the Loved Ones at Home

I. B. Woodbury

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic>

Recommended Citation

Woodbury, I. B., "Be Kind to the Loved Ones at Home" (1847). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. Paper 947.
<http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic/947>

This Score is brought to you for free and open access by the Greer Music Library at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Historic Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.

The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

BE KIND TO THE LOVED ONES AT HOME

Song

Composed and Arranged for the

PIANO FORTÉ

— AND —
AFFECTIONATELY INSCRIBED TO

HIS MOTHER

By

J. B. Woodbury.

25cts. nett.

BOSTON: Published by A. & J. P. ORDWAY 339 Washington Street.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1847 by Martin & Beals, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

BE KIND TO THE LOVED ONES AT HOME.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Music composed by

ANDANTE

ESPRESSIVO.

Be kind to thy father—for when thou wert young, Who loved thee so fondly as

he? He caught the first accents that fell from thy tongue, And joined in thy innocent

glee. Be kind to thy father, for now he is old, His locks in-termingled with

gray; His footsteps are feeble, once fearless and bold, Thy father is passing a -
 way Be kind to thy mother—for lo! on her brow May
 traces of sor-row be seen; Oh well may'st thou cherish and
 comfort her now, For lov-ing and kind hath she been. Re -

member thy mother—for thee will she pray, As long as God giveth her breath; With
 accents of kindness then cheer her lone way, E'en to the dark valley of death.
 Be kind to thy brother—his heart will have dearth, If the
 smile of thy joy be withdrawn; The flowers of feeling will fade at their birth, If the

dew of affection be gone. Be kind to thy brother—wherever you are, The

love of a brother shall be An or - nament purer and

richer by far Than pearls from the depth of the sea.

4

Be kind to thy sister—not many may know
 The depth of true sisterly love;
 The wealth of the ocean lies fathoms below
 The surface that sparkles above.
 Be kind to thy father, once fearless and bold,
 Be kind to thy mother so near;
 Be kind to thy brother, nor show thy heart cold,
 Be kind to thy sister so dear.

